

A FIFTH COLUMN  
OF VOICES DEMONS

(poems)

-by B. Edwards

1.

It must be close  
to ten at night  
this is when  
the voices demons  
tend to get stronger  
and come out to fight

they say  
I gave them  
a chance  
to criticize  
my life all day

but its not really  
that bad anymore

what they do all day  
must be  
such a bore

and here I am  
typing up  
a quick poem

and here comes  
the voices demons  
carrying lies  
like they  
were carrying spears

\*\*\*

9/2018

2.

Here.....

I hope this helps

if the voices demons  
ever surprise attack you

what you do  
is don't believe  
a damn thing  
you hear them say

you've never met liars  
quite like them

just think about  
how many years  
decades  
centuries

they've had  
to perfect  
being liars

see it for what it is  
masterful bullshit

and once you don't believe them  
you'll stop caring  
about what you're hearing  
more and more  
and when you stop caring  
you'll stop listening

it takes time  
but don't care  
don't listen

let the physical world  
pull you back in  
to its own bullshit

\*\*\*

9/2018

3.

These voices demons  
never seem to get tired  
of firing off the voices

I have this theory  
about the voices demons

that they  
don't require  
any sleep and all

they always seem  
to got  
what it takes

to harp  
heckle  
spew paranormal  
audio noise

I've concluded  
that they  
won't burst into flames  
in the sunlight

but if they did  
that would be  
so glorious

from the ashes  
there would be  
such silence

\*\*\*

9/2018

4.

9/27/2018

10:28 pm

the voices

the voices

they just won't

leave me alone tonight

what is it?

do they not like

my politics

or my religion

do they think

I'm lacking

in politics

and my religion

do they want me

to go outside

on the deck

and howl

at the moon

it's the possibility

that they don't want

anything reasonable

that I think about

but being reasonable

doesn't seem to be

their cup of tea

or maybe

hard liquor

is what they prefer

but it's the possibility

that they don't even drink

that I think about

and may another  
mad night  
be over soon

and disappear  
into the blur  
the haze  
the obscurity  
of so many nights

\*\*\*

9/2018

5.

Now the voices demons  
are heckling me  
about the condition  
of my home

as if  
between their demonic operas  
I've got  
all the energy  
in the world

but I  
don't  
have  
energy

when my nights

are a dimensional  
crossroads  
of things  
the scientists  
can't say anything about

so it goes  
so it goes

I've got  
to work tomorrow

\*\*\*

9/2018

6.

Now  
I've got  
to work today  
and the voices  
will follow me there

I admit  
the place is like  
a prison sometimes

especially when  
you throw them  
in the mix

they like to speak  
through the vents

it all sounds crazy  
I know

but if you mess around  
with spirit communication  
for long enough  
eventually  
your luck could run out

it happens

sometimes

the bar eats you

\*\*\*

9/2018



7.

The voices demons  
just started  
acting up

filling the room  
with all their talk  
and fluff

filling the room  
with lies of hate

the voices demons  
grow louder  
when it's late

at least  
these days  
that seems  
to be the case

in the morning  
sometimes  
they sound like  
insane birds  
sparkling  
in the sunlight

\*\*\*

9/2018

8.

September 29, 2018  
has been just  
another day  
behind  
the wall

the voices demons  
called me  
a "hostage"  
yesterday  
and today

hostages  
prisoners  
gladiators

they were known  
to revolt  
sometimes

Spartacus  
where are you  
tonight?

lets knock  
these voices  
off their high horse  
of vanity

\*\*\*

9/2018

9.

There were once  
prisoner ships  
now there are  
prisoner minds

but then again  
there have always been  
prisoner minds

and maybe there  
are still  
prisoner ships  
somewhere

somebody knows

and then these  
spirit attachments  
follow me  
to the dead end job  
then it is like  
we are both  
in prison  
for a time

\*\*\*

9/2018

10.

I met a man this week  
who said he had a plan

who said  
he could  
work magic  
against the voices demons

but his magic  
didn't do shit  
for us

neither  
did his plan

and I'm not sure  
he even knew about  
the voices demons

I'm still here  
waiting for the magic

\*\*\*

9/2018

11.

the voices  
demons  
keep saying  
stuff about

"this planet"

and some "astral planet"

and now  
they are getting close

right up in my face  
talking shit

but still  
not willing  
to settle this  
at twelve paces

\*\*\*

9/2018

12.

9/29/18

I awoke early  
still dark

no mother star  
in sight  
yet

I'm just hearing  
the voices demons  
and a little ringing  
in my ears

outside  
the birds don't seem  
to be awake yet

it's still dark  
for them to

no mother star  
in sight

I don't think  
the voices demons  
care whether or not  
it's dark

maybe it's always dark  
where they are  
and maybe not

they seem to be active  
both night and day  
their office light  
is always on

they are always  
open for business  
and that business  
involves

rarely being silent

they seem  
to exhale voices

mad drunk  
inner soliloquies  
won't keep  
your raft afloat

now my destiny  
is just to learn  
to do nothing

no evil  
will exist  
within me  
because doing nothing  
will wither any away

I will simply  
watch the trees grow  
and see it happen

\*\*\*

9/2018

13.

9/28/18

voices demons

invading

the morning calm

but whatever

I have to go to work soon

the world doesn't stop

for me

not because I let things

get out of hand

the voices demons

don't have to work today

and I say this

because I don't think

they consider their sadism work

just my observation

but of course

not all observations

are chiseled in granite

\*\*\*

9/2018



14.

The voices demons  
are always telling me  
what to believe  
but they never stick  
to the same song  
their talk  
goes in one direction  
and then another  
until you reach a point  
where you just don't feel  
like believing  
in anything  
but that would just be  
a victory for them  
you really should believe  
in something  
after all  
it is human to believe  
maybe they believe  
in too many things  
or not enough  
but beliefs are nothing  
to lie about  
so either way  
they've got it  
all fouled up

\*\*\*

9/2018

15.

These little poems  
are revolutions  
revolutions in the name  
of silence

brought to  
unrecognized plateaus  
cold prison cells within  
dreadful chasms

silence  
forced to drink  
a poison of voices

these little poems  
are insurrections

the voices  
have pillaged  
the silence here

but their efforts  
to control  
are opposed  
with the defiant verse

the voices  
are opposed  
and may the poems  
be unfurled  
like battle flags

\*\*\*

9/2018

16.

Energy drain  
is this  
the energy drain

from who  
by who  
where  
when how

is this the drain  
I thought it was me

camouflaged  
masqueraded

hidden  
within  
the very whims  
of life

the energy drain

\*\*\*

9/2018

17.

The internet  
is full  
of spiritual piñatas

your enquiring  
is a stick

many things  
can burst

all those words  
opinions

all those many beliefs about  
what many people  
hold beliefs about

and it reminds me  
of a piñata

I don't know why

but it sure  
ain't candy

bursting out

sometimes  
it's more like  
the steam  
rising from a tar pit

\*\*\*

9/2018

18.

It seemed  
like they had  
a ten story  
psychic attack radio

the power of the  
psychic attack  
voices apparatus

the swarming  
of the psychic  
voices legions swarms

all of it  
was merciless

swarming voices  
psychic attack radio  
without mercy

psychic shockwaves  
shaking afternoon  
New Jersey ground

I downed  
beer after beer  
to numb sense of oppression  
in audio deranged  
New Jersey afternoon

the numbing  
was a slow process  
only partly successful

invisible audio stinging  
the voices called it  
"the biggest haunting in history"  
they were lying of course  
but at the time  
it seemed like it could have been

\*\*\*

19.

Whispers  
right now  
it's just whispers  
and it ain't so bad  
but maybe  
they're just waiting  
for something  
a little more than whispers

some weeks  
you just never know  
and some weeks  
it's like you can time it  
with your watch  
if you wear a watch  
and I usually don't  
but just as an expression

some nights  
the voices  
will creep up  
from the noise floor  
and fill the room  
and really  
ruin your night

well.....now  
it's not just whispers  
anymore  
that was fast  
I didn't even  
get to finish  
this poem first

\*\*\*

9/2018

20.

That was a night  
I won't soon forget  
all I could do  
was just lie there  
the voices were like  
an artillery barrage  
like audio explosions  
going off every  
fraction of a second  
and then I could feel  
this thing  
I don't know what it was  
I could feel it  
moving through my body  
when it went through my head  
that was the worst part  
about it  
and all I could do  
was lie there  
wondering if I was dead  
or alive  
it felt like  
I was somewhere in between  
it was a breakdown of myself  
it was a breakdown of reality  
it was a breakdown of the universe  
of creation  
I was breaking away  
from the world I had known  
in this new world  
voices demons existed  
what I never knew  
was real before  
tormented the hell out of me  
that night

\*\*\*

9/2018

21.

9/29/2018

9:55pm

the voices  
started escalating again  
they've been doing this  
for a little while now  
I'm not really sure why  
I never thought that ten  
was a witching hour  
I bet it has something to do  
with that's when  
I'll usually  
start to feel tired  
and when I'm tired  
I'm more vulnerable to them  
so when it hits ten  
I can probably expect  
the voices demons  
to fill the room with voices  
but you never know  
they'll skip a night now and again  
I can't get a sense  
on how it will go tonight  
so far.....it's going mild  
no witching hour yet  
no damn.....maddening  
witching hour at ten  
not yet.....

\*\*\*

9/2018



22.

why the hell  
don't these voices demons  
have anything to do tonight  
but be demons full of voices  
voices full of the dark side  
always yapping about  
how they are  
"superior life forms"  
I should call myself  
a superior life form  
all day for a day  
and see how they like it  
they'd probably  
start flipping out  
and start yapping  
in my ears real close  
in that particular way they do  
so now again  
another night  
that makes no damn sense  
at all

\*\*\*

9/2018

23.

They buzzed me  
the other night  
these two dark orbs  
just buzzed right on by me  
as I was sitting  
in my living room chair  
drinking coffee  
reading

I guess they were showing off  
or trying  
to freak me out  
with some  
psychological warfare shit

just trying to say  
"hey this is real  
here we are  
why aren't you freaked out  
you used to be freaked out  
what the shit human  
get freaked out!"

but I don't feel  
like listening  
anymore

\*\*\*

9/2018

24.

Sure.....yeah  
you bet your ass  
there is an EVP connection  
but maybe  
we shouldn't talk about it  
we can't seem  
like we aren't full of rainbows

didn't you know  
about the intent man

let's recite  
another website  
in the night

there most certainly is  
an EVP connection

but keep that  
on the lowdown man

don't forget about  
the rainbows man

and all  
your magical  
sunflowers

\*\*\*

9/2018

25.

The words  
of these voices demons

don't mean anything

unless  
you like  
to hear  
riddles  
all the time man

mirage smoke  
and mirage mirrors

nothing they say  
is worth a nickel

understand  
understand

maybe it's a struggle  
for our very land

but we don't understand

do you understand ?

\*\*\*

9/2018

26.

Feeling that  
voices demon breath  
hitting my ears again

this is what they do  
when they go  
that extra mile  
to be a pain in the ass

and I think  
I'll turn in  
for the night now  
their witching hour  
already came and went  
but I shouldn't say that  
just yet really

.....yeap.....there they go

attack  
escalation

they're an hour  
and a half  
late tonight

\*\*\*

9/2018

27.

The voices told me again  
this morning  
that I am  
"responsible for the ending  
of the world"

yes.....they dropped  
that one on me

this quiet  
Sunday morning  
in late September

the weather is fair  
the sun is bright  
the birds sing

and according to them  
I am responsible  
for all of its demise

just me  
a humble man  
from New Jersey

this is what  
the voices demons  
have stated to me

this quiet Sunday morning  
in New Jersey

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9/2018

end

9/2018